The Grub-ſtreet Journal.

NUMB. 149.

Thursday, NOVEMBER 2. 1732.

Mr. BAVIUS,

I HAVE read your epigram, ſigned PHILO-HISTORIO, or, as it ſhould have been, PHILO-HISTRIO. I call it yours; becauſe I fancy ſome of your members made both that and the firſt; and therefore ſhall not go about to ſtop a torrent, but put my wrongs in my pocket. If I ſhould be out in my gueſs, you'll excuſe me, I hope; and as I deſign to drop that ſubject for the preſent, ſhall take it *qualis vir, talis oratio*. If you think fit to accept of me as a correſpondent, you will, by giving the incloſed a place in your paper, oblige

Your friend, and conſtant reader,

Octob. 21. 1732. H. W.

THE *ſcribendi cacoethes*, or itch of writing, has, of late years, ſo epidemically prevailed, as to poſſeſs, even the moſt ignorant, with a notion of their being capable, not only of entertaining, but alſo inſtructing the world. But how capable they have been, will evidently appear from the monſtrous pieces ſome of them have produced. For by attempting to ſoar above their natural capacities, and attain the ſublime, they have either ſwelled into bombaſt, or plunged into an abyſs of nonſence: out of which, the more they labour to extricate themſelves, the lower they ſink into it.

That juſt ſaying, *poeta naſcitur, non fit*, will hold good, with reſpect to any writer, as well as a poet: for, if a man has not a genius, it is impoſſible he ſhould be a wit. But (as a great man has obſerved, viz. lord SHAFTSBURY) "an Engliſh author would be all genius;" which I take to be the reaſon they are ſuch bad wits. Were examples of any effect, we ſhould ſit down contented with our modicum, rather than by endeavouring at more, expoſe ourſelves, and looſe that we have: but the deſire of fame hurries us beyond our reaſon; and we loſe ourſelves before we are aware. An author, 'tis true, may travel for improvement, and ſearch each climate, and yet (I ſpeak it knowingly) with no other advantage in the end, than changing the *cælum*, and not the *animus*.

But muſt I never write then, ſays one, becauſe the degeneracy of people's taſtes can't ſee a fine thing, when it lyes before them? Muſt I quit dear pen, ink, and paper, my very vitals, in compliance to the caprices of the town? Beauties make no impreſſion on the enervate, nor colours on the blind; muſt there therefore be none of thoſe? or becauſe the greater part of mankind are illiterate, ſhall the other be ſo too? No, if the age is ſtupified, it is time by writing to endeavour to awaken it, and expel the lethargy.

This is certainly a right way of reaſoning; and could our writers but keep an even pace, might, perhaps, have ſome effect. But, alas! too many have ſuch loads of conceit, which ſeem to magnify their abilities, that they fancy it an eaſy matter to write like a MILTON; and, to this end, will raiſe the reader's expectation for the firſt two or three pages; but flagging by degrees, at laſt fall into meer dogrel: like hackneys, they ſet out in a full gallop, but ſoon fall into a dog trot, and ſo come creeping home.

There are others more cautious, indeed, but equally imprudent; who conſcious of their inabilities to rival SWIFT or ADDISON, will rather indulge themſelves in idleneſs, than try their ſtrength: like the man, who, becauſe he was not as ſtrong as MILO, would rather ſtarve than carry burthens. But the mind, if it be employed, will always ſupply us with foundations to build upon; and if we take due pains, we may raiſe the ſuperſtructure to a proper height: but if we neglect to cultivate our underſtanding, it will, like arms, grow ruſty; or, like unmanur'd land, produce nothing but rank and unwholſome weeds. Want of encouragement is too trite an excuſe: for as it is an eaſy matter to judge betwixt an author who has taken pains with a piece, and one who has written extempore: ſo certainly the former will be encouraged by all men of ſence, tho' perhaps not meet with univerſal applauſe.

It may be objected, that we have few men of ſence among us, or that thoſe who are ſuch are ſo bigotted to the faſhion of the times, as not to encourage literature. This would have been madneſs even to have ſuſpected a century ago; That the Engliſh nation, inſtead of encouraging true merit, ſhould have ſupported a ſet of men, whoſe greateſt talent is noiſe and nonſence. But we muſt confeſs it too true, that the age, inſtead of refining, grows worſe and worſe: and a man who can furniſh a looſe poem, or an atheiſtical diſcourſe, is preferred to a ſolid reaſoner, or an impartial hiſtorian.

In anſwer to this gentleman's letter, BAVIUS aſſures him, that he knows PHILO-HISTRIO no better than PHILO-DIVES: but thought himſelf obliged to publiſh the verſes of the former, as well as thoſe of the latter.

Mr. BAVIUS,

GOing this morning, according to my daily cuſtom, to a neighbouring coffee-houſe, in order to peruſe ſuch papers, as the wit, or neceſſities of my countrymen prompt them to preſent to the public, I was more than ſurprized at the horrid appearance of the monſtrous figures, eſpecially thoſe of the two devils, at the head of your journal. As I have, from my infancy, been bred up to the love of God, and a proper fear of the devil, I was ſo ſtartled, and terrified at the ſight, that I could not prevail with myſelf to give your paper a ſecond view. This has made ſo deep an impreſſion upon my imagination, that on coming home to my lodgings, I find I cannot reſt 'till I have caſt the devil out of myſelf, *i. e.* 'till I have ſent you my thoughts on that ſubject.

It is a proverbial expreſſion, not confined to our country, that *The devil is not ſo black as he is painted*. The uſe of his name among the French is a proof of this: for in their uſual forms of ſpeech he is mentioned with great honour and reſpect. Thus when they would commend their wine, or any other thing, they break out into this pious exclamation: *Diable! que cela eſt bon!* And when they would repreſent a man as honeſt, ſincere, and ſociable, they call him *un bon diable*.

I know ſome of our own countrymen, who make no ſcruple of ſaying a thing is *deviliſh good*; and even that a lady is *deviliſh pretty*. This term is frequently employed by a particular friend of mine, as a high compliment to the witty productions of a poet; and when he would expreſs a mixture of ſurprize at, and approbation of his works, his uſual phraſe is, *The devil is in this fellow*; or, *He is a comical devil*.

The generality of mankind, indeed, when they reflect on what they ſay, ſpeak of that apoſtate angel with abhorrence; and apply his name only to things which they diſlike. Thus, nothing is more common than to ſay, ſuch a one *is a ſad devil*. I remember when I was at S. Germain's, I heard a ſtory of a gentleman, who being in waiting at the court of the unfortunate king James II. and the diſcourſe at ſupper running on dæmons, and apparitions, the king asked him, whether he had ever ſeen any thing of that ſort. Yes, ſir, replied he, and that no longer ago than laſt night. The whole company grew very attentive, expecting ſome conſiderable diſcovery; and his majeſty deſired to know what he had ſeen. To which he gravely replied, he had ſeen the devil. The devil! ſaid the king; and pray, ſir, in what ſhape did he appear to you? O, ſir, ſaid the gentleman, with a ſigh, in his uſual and natural ſhape. On the king's enquiring farther what ſhape that was, he anſwered, In the ſhape of an empty bottle.

But I have written ſo long about the devil, that my candle burns blue, and I have called for my night-cap, and am reſolved to forget him, if I can. However, Mr. BAVIUS, let me intreat you not to affright the public again with ſuch hideous figures; for I am convinced it will reduce the number of your readers, eſpecially if they are good chriſtians, and as much afraid of the devil, as

Your humble ſervant,

Octob. 29. 1732. *eleven at night.* MISO DIABOLUS.

An ODE for his majeſty's birth day, compoſed by COLLEY CIBBER Eſq; poet laureat, and ſet to muſic by Mr. ECCLES.

LET there be light!
Such was at once the word and work of heav'n,
When, from the void of univerſal night,
Free nature ſprung to the Creator's light,
And day to glad the new-born world was giv'n.

Air.

Succeeding days to ages roll'd,
And ev'ry age ſome wonder told:
At length aroſe this glorious morn!
When, to extend his bounteous pow'r,
High heav'n announc'd this inſtant hour
The beſt of monarchs ſhall be born!

Born to protect and bleſs the land!
And while the laws his people form,
His ſcepter glories to confirm,
Their wiſhes are his ſole command.

The word that form'd the world
In vain had made mankind;
Unleſs his paſſions to reſtrain
Almighty wiſdom had deſign'd,
Sometimes a WILLIAM, or a GEORGE ſhould reign!
Yet farther, *Britons*, caſt your eyes,
Behold a long ſucceſſion riſe
Of future fair felicities.

Air.

Around the royal table ſpread,
See how the beauteous branches ſhine!
Sprung from the fertile genial bed
Of glorious GEORGE, and CAROLINE.

While heav'n with bounteous hand
Has ſo enrich'd her ſtore;
When ſhall this promis'd land
In royal heirs be poor?
All we can farther ask, or heav'n beſtow,
Is, that we long this happineſs may know.

Air.

While o'er our vanquiſh'd hearts alone
Our peaceful prince would greatly reign,
He binds obedience to his throne,
And haughty *Britain* hugs her chain.

Her jealous ſons, in GEORGE ſecure,
A happier ſtate than freedom boaſt;
For while his kind commands allure,
Freedom in hearts reſign'd is loſt.

Air.

Sing, joyous *Britons*, ſing
The glorious natal day,
That gave, with ſuch a king,
So great, ſo mild a ſway.

Chorus.

His realms around
Diffuſe the ſound!
From ports to fleets the jovial cannon play,
'Till ev'ry peaceful ſhoar
Receives the rolling roar,
And joins the joy that crowns the day.

NOTES *upon the* ODE.

VER. 2. Some carping critics have objected, that, tho' *Let there be light* was the *word*, yet it was not the *work* of Heav'n, which was the creation of *light* by that *word*: according to Gen. i. 3. *Let there be light; and there was light*. But if the work immediately followed, or rather accompanied, the *word*; might not the ſame thing be both the *word* and the *work* too; and follow or accompany itſelf?

VER. 4. By *free nature* ſome have thought, that the poet meant the frame of nature, the heaven and the earth, the one formed the ſecond, and the other the third day, called in the 5th verſe the *new-born world*, to which it is there ſayed, that *day was given*. But to this it is objected, that this frame of *free nature* did not *ſpring to the ſight of the Creator*, WHEN he ſayed, *Let there be light*: nay, it did not ſpring at all from *the void of univerſal night*, as is aſſerted in the 3d verſe. For this *void of univerſal night* had been illuminated by the creation of *light* the firſt day. —— It is therefore thought by others, that *free nature*, which *ſprung to the Creator's ſight*, means the *light* itſelf; which is termed *free*, becauſe it *ſprung ſo freely* at his word. But then *day* in the 5th verſe, which was *given to the new-born world*, cannot mean the ſame *light*, becauſe the *world* was not yet born. Between theſe two interpretations, of which one muſt be the right, and each is attended with difficulties inſuperable to me, I muſt own myſelf very much in the dark: and can think of no way of clearing up this ſtanza at all, but by reading *Then*, inſtead of *When* in the 3d verſe.

Ver. 10. To *announce*, is to declare ſome thing to another: and requires in proſe, the expreſs mention of the thing *announced*: but here, to make it more poetical, it is underſtood.

Ver. 12. It has been diſputed, whether this ſtanza be part of the annunciation: of *high heaven*, or only that of the poet; by the obſcurity of it, it is more generally thought the latter.

Ver. 13. It is not certain, whether the *laws* are to form the *people*, or the *people* the laws. I am inclined to think, that the poet meant the latter: becauſe theſe *laws* are to *confirm the ſcepter glories*, according to the next verſe. So that the intent of both verſes is, *while his people* by their repreſentatives *form laws to confirm* the ſcepter glories of the proteſtant ſucceſſion. But I ſhould rather read *conform*, for the ſake of rime; and I think the ſenſe would be full as good.

Ver. 16. I can't imagine, why *the world* ſhould have no rime to it: and therefore humbly offer an emendation; which is *the main*. This, as it ſignifies both the ſea and the land, will agree very well to this place, where the poet is ſpeaking of the government of good kings over mankind.

Ver. 30, 31. Were not the Laureat's affection to the preſent government above all ſuſpicion, theſe two lines might be liable to miſinterpretation, they being put by way of queſtion; which as frequently implies a wiſh, as it does admiration.

Ver. 39, 41. The reaſoning in theſe two lines is this: We *boaſt a happier ſtate than freedom*, becauſe we have *loſt* our *freedom*, by freely *reſigning* up our *hearts* to the king.

Brutus.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

C. *Courant.*
P. *Poſt-Boy.*
D P. *Daily Poſt.*
D J. *Daily Journal.*
E P. *Evening Poſt.*
S J. *St. James's Evening Poſt.*
W E. *Whitehall Evening Poſt.*
L E. *London Evening Poſt.*

Thursday, *Octob.* 26.

Laſt week a patent was iſſued by the lords of the treaſury, granting to Chriſtopher Wyvill Eſq; and to Mrs. Margaret Purcell, the queen's dreſſer, the place of inſpector general of the duties, on tea, chocolate, &c. in the room of George Duckett Eſq; deceaſed. — John Wyndham Eſq; is made correſpondent, or writer of the circular letters, in the room of Mr. Wyvill. *S J.* —— *The* lady *is likelieſt* to be *the beſt* inſpector *in relation to* tea, coffee, and chocolate.

Yeſterday the ſheriffs of this city waited on their majeſties, and all the royal family, at Kenſington, with a compliment from John Barber Eſq; lord mayor elect, inviting their majeſties and all the royal family to dinner at Guildhall on monday next, &c. *C. D P.*

Yeſterday a committee of directors of the ſouth ſea company, conſiſting of ſir John Eyles and ſix directors, attended the Spaniſh ambaſſador, and, in the company's name, complimented him on his arrival in Great Britain. *D J.* —— They went to wait upon his excellency, on occaſion of the news received a day or two ago, that the king of Spain's orders were come to Vera Cruz for the ſouth-ſea company's factors to depart that place in four months time; becauſe his majeſty's ſhip Deal Caſtle, Capt. Aubin, had ſeized a Spaniſh regiſter ſhip, by way of repriſal: his excellency received them in a moſt courteous and polite manner, and promiſed to write inſtantly to his court upon this ſubject. *D P.* —— We are aſſured the Spaniſh regiſter ſhip is ordered to be ſet at liberty. *D J.*

His majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to order 1000 l. to be paid out of the treaſury, into the hands of the chamberlain of this city, to be diſpoſed of by him, to ſuch decayed perſons of this city, as are deemed proper objects of charity. *S J.*

A few days ſince, ſir Will. Humble, of Thorpe-underwood, in Northamptonſhire, Bar. was married to Miſs Vane, one of the daughters of the right honourable the L. Barnard. *D P.*

The right reverend the lord biſhop of London has preſented the reverend Mr. Cartwright, one of his lordſhip's chaplains, to the rectory of Hornſey in Middleſex, worth about 300 l. per ann. *S J.*

Before any perſon caſts an imputation on me, in reference to the ORATORY, wherein I know no fault but one, that it is a pattern of the trueſt principles of religion, with the moſt various and aſſiduous endeavour to merit, in the capacity of a ſcholar and a clergyman, that is, or ever was, in this iſland, or in the world; before I am reflected upon for this, I would deſire every man who educates a ſon to orders, and him who is ſo educated, to conſider this caſe, and to make it his own.

I waited ſome years ago on a certain PRELATE with a ſollicitation of a pulpit in town, ſignifying my reſolution to cultivate and exert the talent of preaching, which God had given me in the moſt compleat and public manner. His anſwer was, "That I might be of uſe; but before he "could do for me, he muſt have a PLEDGE of my at-"tachment to the government." I was an entire ſtranger to politics, but gave him that PLEDGE. A pledge demanded, given, and accepted for a conſideration, is a contract for that conſideration; the hinge of my intereſt and fortune very much turned upon it: it was the year 172½, a tender criſis, and doubtleſs, he made a job of it to the government. When I applied for the conſideration, he ſhifted me off: had he any poſſible exception to my intellectual or moral qualifications, (tho' nothing can be more immoral, or ſooner make the world atheiſts, than a perfidious prelate,) he ſhould, before he drew me in, have told me, that if he met with any ſuch exception, he would not do what I ſollicited; and that he would take time to examine. This would have been fair. He aſſigned no exception at all during a whole year, 'till I had ſacrificed my intereſt to him, on his own demand; and it is eaſy to frame exceptions, if a perſon be inclined to break his word. My judgment is, he and his clergy even envied me in the pulpit; and were jealous of my advancement, timorous that at court there might be a patron or a patroneſs of learning, and apprehenſive that I might out-ſtrip them there. Was I on my death-bed, I would take the ſacrament, that I know the former part, and believe the latter part (without the leaſt vanity for ſo poor a triumph as excelling them would be) of this advertiſement to be matter of fact.

J. Henley. *S J.*

— *The occaſion of* Mr. Henley's *ſetting up his* Oratory, *if we will believe himſelf, was his being diſappointed in his expectations of preferment from a certain* prelate.

Friday, *Octob* 27.

A few days ſince, the reverend Mr. Boedender was appointed, by the lord biſhop of London, chapain to the Lutheran chappel at S. James's. P. — Mr. Boleander. *D J.*

The earl of Portmore's *Daffodil*, which was to have run againſt Mr. Coke's *Silver Locks* on wedneſday laſt for 400 guineas, at Newmarket, paid 200 guineas forfeit. — The duke of Bridgewater's *Nathan* ran againſt Mr. Cornwall's *Poſtboy*, for 300 guineas, which was won by the former. *P.*

Laſt week the earl of Deloraine was married to the relict of —— Hearſon Eſq; a Lincolnſhire gentlewoman, and the daughter of ——— Liſter, of Burwell, in the ſame county Eſq; *D P.*

Laſt week died, at his brother major Sawle's, in Cornwall, Mr. Francis Sawle, an eminent woollen-draper on the pavement in the Strand, reckoned by ſome worth about 20,000 l. tho' remarkable for being always at law. *D P.* — This alteration is falſe. *D J. Nov.* 1.

Saturday, *Octob.* 28.

The old council-chamber at S. James's is repaired and beautified, and a new rich chair fixed, which coſt upwards of 700 l. *C.* —— The council chamber at Whitehall is ordered to be repaired and beautified with the utmoſt expedition, for their lordſhips reception. *C. D P.*

On monday night the will of the late right honourable the earl of Harborough was opened at his houſe in Brewer-ſtreet; there were preſent his two ſiſters, the dutcheſs-dowager of Rutland, and the lady Erwin, and miſs Sherrard, ſiſter to the preſent earl; and, we hear, he has left, viz. to the preſent earl of Harborough, his couſin german, 4000 l. per ann. at ſtapleford in Leiceſterſhire, his lordſhip's ſeat: the dutcheſs-dowager of Rutland, 3000 l. per ann. in town, and 2000 l. in Lincolnſhire, [Leiceſterſhire. *D P.*] 2000 l. to each of the dutcheſs's daughters; and to her ſon his jewels: to the lady Erwin his houſe in Brewer-ſtreet, and 500 l. per ann. to Mr. John Battin, his gentleman, [formerly his footman. *D P.*] 100 l. per ann. To all his ſervants handſome legacies, and money for erecting a monument for himſelf at Stapleford in Leiceſterſhire. *C.*

Yeſterday the court of directors of the ſouth-ſea company came to a reſolution, to ſuſpend their trade in the whale-fiſhing (until they receive encouragement from parliament) on account of the great loſſes they have ſuſtained by carrying it on; their fiſhery this laſt ſeaſon, which was one of the beſt they had met with, being far ſhort of a ſaving account. *D J.*

On thurſday evening the right honourable the earl of Winchelſea and Nottingham, with his lady, came to town to his houſe in Jermyn-ſtreet, from Aix la chapelle, in France, &c. *D J. L E.* — *It is in* Germany.

This day the lord mayor elect was ſworn into his office at Guildhall, by ſir William Thompſon, the recorder, with the uſual formalities. *S J.*

On wedneſday laſt, the only ſon of the lord Carteret was taken ill, at his lordſhip's houſe in Arlington ſtreet, in Piccadilly; and on thurſday it appear'd to be the ſmall-pox, &c. *P.*

Yeſterday died John Mowbray, M.D. after a ſhort illneſs, at his houſe in Bond-ſtreet. *C. P. D P.*

Monday, *Octob.* 30.

On ſaturday about five in the evening their majeſties, and all the royal family, came from Kenſington to the royal palace at S. James's in good health. *C. P. D J.* — Yeſterday the reverend Mr. Ridges preached before their majeſties, his royal highneſs the prince, and the three eldeſt princeſſes, &c. *C. D P.* — The reverend Dr. Briggs [Mr. Biggs *D J.*] and the reverend Dr. Ridges before the duke of Cumberland, and the two youngeſt princeſſes. *P. D J.*

On ſaturday laſt his excellency Horatio Walpole Eſq; was pleaſed to preſent Mr. David Barbut to a place worth about 400 l. per ann. in his excellency's gift, as cofferer to his majeſty. *D J.*

We hear from Newmarket, that the noblemen and gentlemen's contribution amounting to 250 l. was run for by five-year-old horſes; for which three ſtarted, and was won by a horſe belonging to John Rich Eſq; called Mill-bank. *D P.* — Billank. *C.* — By Mr. Fleetwood's horſe. *P. D J.* —— On the 27th the duke of Bolton's colt beat the duke of Devonſhire's colt, four miles, for 200 guineas. *D P.* — Black colt. *P. D J.* — Called Cyphax. *C.* —— The ſame day the earl of Portmore's Daffodil beat the duke of Bolton's grey mare the four mile courſe, for 200 guineas. *P. D J.*

On ſaturday, in the evening, major-general Ruſſell was married at his houſe in Hanover-ſquare to miſs Barton, ſiſter to Mr. Barton, an eminent mercer on Ludgate-hill, and mercer to his royal highneſs the prince; a beautiful young lady, with a good fortune. *C.*

Yeſterday morning died, in an advanced age, the reverend Dr. Oliver, rector of the united pariſhes of S. Mary Abchurch and S. Laurence Pountney, which is in the gift of Corpus Chriſti, or Bennet College in Cambridge. *D J.* — On ſaturday laſt died Mr. Gryſman, at the wine-cellar in the Friery, S. James's, of a bleeding, which was occaſioned by drawing of a tooth a few days before. He had been one of the yeomen of the guard, ever ſince the reign of king William. *D P.*

Tuesday, *Octob.* 31.

Yeſterday, being the anniverſary of his majeſty's birthday, there was a great appearance of the nobility and foreign miniſters to pay their compliments to his majeſty, who then entered into the 50th year of his age; and the evening was concluded with a magnificent ball. The ſame was alſo obſerved throughout the cities of London and Weſtminſter, with great rejoicings, &c. and the evening concluded with bonfires, fireworks, and other illuminations. *C. P. D J.* — The ode compoſed by Colley Cibber Eſq; poet laureat, ſet to muſic by Mr. Eccles; was ſung by Mr. Gates, Mr. Row, and the children of his majeſty's chapel, before their majeſties, &c. in the great council-chamber. *D P.*

Yeſterday John Barber Eſq; lord mayor elect, went up with the uſual ſtate to the Exchequer-bar at Weſtminſter, and was ſworn lord mayor of this city with the accuſtomed ceremony, &c. *C. P.* —— His lordſhip was ſo lame of the gout, that he was carried in a chair from the water-ſide, and was forced to be held up by two of his domeſticks, whilſt he was taking the oaths. *D J.* — Afterwards his lordſhip went to a magnificent entertainment provided at Guildhall; and the evening was concluded with a ball. *C. P. D J.*

On wedneſday a benefaction of 500 l. was paid for the uſe of the publick infirmary for the ſick and needy, in Chapel-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, from the executors of the right honourable the late earl of Thanet. *C.*

They write from Ivelcheſter, that eleven felons under ſentence of tranſportation made their eſcape from that goal the day before they were to be removed, by knocking down the keeper, and getting over the wall: four of them are ſince retaken; but the other ſeven are not yet found, tho' they went off in their irons. *D P.*

We hear from Cheſter, that ſix perſons lately died there of the wounds they received at the late election of an alderman for that city. *D J.*

This day the right honourable ſir Robert Walpole, accompanied by ſeveral perſons of diſtinction, ſet out for his ſeat at Houghton-hall in Norfolk. *S J.* — To morrow he will ſet out. *W E.*

This day their majeſties, &c. returned from S. James's to Kenſington to dinner. *W E.* — A rich new canopy and throne is put up in the ſtate-room at S. James's-houſe, for his majeſty to receive the ſpaniſh ambaſſador the day he makes his publick entry thro' London. *L E.*

On thurſday laſt, at a meeting of the royal ſociety, the learned Dr. Allen, an eminent phyſician, and author of ſeveral uſeful books in phyſic, was unanimouſly elected a fellow of that ſociety. *L E.*

We are informed, that John Ellys Eſq; the eminent painter, ſucceeds Mr. Wilks in the management of Drury-lane play houſe; and that Mr. Cibber, jun. ſucceeds his father, who has reſigned to him. *S J.*

Wednesday, *Nov.* 1.

Yeſterday the right honourable ſir Robert Walpole's lady came to reſide in the earl of Athburnham's houſe in S. James's ſquare. *P.*

By the laſt poſt, letters came from Lyons in France of the ſafe arrival of ſir Thomas Groſvenor in his way to Montpelier, who had received ſo much benefit by the

leration of the climate, that it is hoped a little time may perfect his recovery. *P.*

On monday morning laſt Mr. Philip Tidd, carpenter of a ſecond rate at Chatham, aged eighty two, was married to a young girl of ſixteen years of age; his ſon having married her ſiſter, who is ſix years older, ſome time ſince *D.P.* — *I fear this* old fool *has embarqued in a leaky bottom, which he cannot ſtop.*

Laſt monday as a waterman was endeavouring to land his fare at S. Mary-Overy's Stairs, the boat overturn'd, by which accident four perſons were drown'd. *DP.*

From the PEGASUS *in Grub-ſtreet.*

To the Right Honourable

The LORD MAYOR OF The CITY of LONDON.

My Lord,

THE Bard, who with ambitious tongue,
Your two immediate predeceſſors ſung,
For you intends to try a loftier ſtrain,
Tho' he unpenſion'd and unpay'd remain.
Nor think the ſtreet, from whence I date theſe lays,
At all can leſſen, or obſcure the praiſe:
But lend a willing ear, whilſt here I trace
The accidental cauſe of its diſgrace.
When to dethrone their prince the ſaints combin'd,
In leagues of pious villainy, were join'd;
Againſt his purple, and the prelates lawn,
Long time their pens, before their ſwords, were drawn.
The court, provok'd by their audacious ſpite,
Advanc'd ſome authors to a proper hight;
Where to the admiring mob their heads were ſhown,
Whoſe ears they gain'd by loſing of their own.
Grievous the loſs to thoſe, who ſcorn'd to wear
A long, curl'd, uſeleſs ornament of hair;
But cropp'd it ſhort, to make their heads ſeem round,
And ſhew their ears were large, and long, and ſound;
Of which to female ſaints each gifted brother
Sometimes held forth the one, and ſometimes t'other.
Theſe to ſecure, in this diſtreſs, they fly,
And take in Grub ſtreet lodgings near the ſky.
Printers attending in this new receſs,
In low, dark cellars fix'd the noiſy preſs.
At every pull the ſweating preſs men took,
The engine ſqueek'd, and all the fabric ſhook.
No wonder; ſince his vaſt Cyclopean hand
Help'd forge thoſe bolts which ſhook the trembling land.
From hence, in ſecret form'd, inceſſant flies
A long, dull train of incoherent lies.
Dull as they are, they multitudes deceive,
Finding ſtill duller fools that would believe.
The royal party curs'd the ſtreet, whence roſe
The fatal cauſe of all their maſter's woes.
When ſome great lye, borne by the popular gale,
Was heard, they cry'd, This is a Grub-ſtreet tale.
When ſome vile pamphlet, fraught in every page
With godly nonſence, and fanatic rage,
Run 'mongſt the ſaints, the wicked cavaliers
Swore, 'twas ſome Grub-ſtreet author without ears.
From that bleſt æra to theſe learned times,
Whoever in dull proſe, or duller rhimes,
Expoſe their talents, like thoſe ſorts of old,
'Mongſt Grub-ſtreet authors have their names inroll'd.
Nay, tho' they write with greateſt ſenſe and ſkill,
Each party charge their foes, with writing ill:
Still one another in theſe terms abuſe,
Of Grub-ſtreet authors writing Grub-ſtreet news.
But this, my lord, is neither here, nor there:
Of fools and knaves each party has its ſhare.
And one than t'other has no more pretence
T' ingroſs all honeſty, than all the ſence
A Grub-ſtreet author (to vile pelf no ſlave)
A tolerable ſhare of both may have:
And ſome of one, if not of both, I claim;
Tho' chang'd the laſt, the firſt is ſtill the ſame,
As when I ſung, twice on this ſolemn day,
The Two that paſs'd in pomp the crouded way:
Whom you in order, principles, and ſtate
Succeeding, cloſe the grand triumvirate.
Inſtead of things, if perſons we compare,
All ſuch compariſons invidious are.
Without offence, in equal ballance lay'd,
One trade againſt another may be weigh'd.
Theſe, which alone to body are confin'd,
Muſt yield to that which cultivates the mind;
Which through the world can art and ſcience ſpread;
The living keep alive, and raiſe the dead.
This printing does —— Nor ſhall my verſes flow,
To tell your lordſhip what you better know:
But change my numbers to the begging ſtrain,
To tell you, that two years I've ſung in vain.
For, tho' two Heroes in my verſes ſhine,
Nor Brewer liquor gave, nor Banker coin.
But you, my lord, will one at leaſt impart,
To fix my notions deeper in my heart.
For otherwiſe, I fear, a twelve month hence,
With my old principles I may diſpenſe,
Tho' ſore againſt my will: for well I know
How odd Whig-Tory principles will ſhow.
As when a preſs-man, whom ſome call a horſe,
Tugs at the preſs with all his might and force;
If the thick paper be half dry, half wet,
No fair impreſſion on the ſheet is ſet.
Tho' oft the preſs-man tugs, he tugs in vain;
The bar flies backward after every ſtrain.
So when a man, to intereſt inclin'd,
Would print Whig principles on Tory mind:
He forth and backward moves, 'twixt ſenſe and nonſenſe,
And pulls, and hauls, and tugs in vain his conſcience.
Tho' merrily he ſings, he's oft'ner dull;
Conſcience flies back again at ev'ry pull:
His mind appears, could you within it look,
Like a blurr'd, blotted, and falſe-printed book.

MÆVIUS.

Muſſelburgh, Octob. 17. This day, according to old cuſtom, the honourable magiſtrates and town council, attended by their vaſſals and the burgeſſes, in number above 700, rode the marches of the Burgh. But, alas! while they were marſhalling, an unlucky difference aroſe betwixt the weavers and taylors, which ſhould have the precedency; ſo that in order to prevent the effuſion of blood, they agreed to ſubmit the merits of the cauſe to the magiſtrates. The taylors argued, that as the precedency had fallen to them by lot, no oppoſition could now be offered. It was alledged on the other hand, that they (the weavers) were men, and as ſuch, preferable in all events to taylors. This ſignal affront could not poſſibly be digeſted: accordingly to work they went, without waiting the deciſion of authority: nought was to be ſeen but heavy blows, hats off, broken heads, bloody noſes, and empty ſaddles; 'till at laſt the plea of manhood ſeemed to go in favour of the needlemen, who took Scot, heroe of the weavers, priſoner, diſarmed him, and beat them quite out of the field, tho' far more numerous. The weavers allege in excuſe of their retreat, that the butchers ſquadron had been ordered up to aſſiſt the taylors; and that they did not incline to imbarque with theſe men of blood. However, 'tis lucky the fray was got ſo ſoon quelled; for already an intolerable ſtench had almoſt ſuffocated the by-ſtanders.

O qualis hurly burly fuit, ſi forte vidiſſes
Pypantes arſas, & flavo ſanguine breechas
Dripantes, hominumque heartas ad pralia faintas.

Hawthornden Pol. Middin. *P.* Octob. 27.

Edinburgh, Oct. 23. On the 19th died at his ſeat at Cathcart near Air, the right honourable Allan, lord Cathcart, in the 85th year of his age; and is ſucceeded in his honours and eſtate by his ſon colonel Charles Cathcart, groom of the bed-chamber to his majeſty. *C. P. DJ.* 31.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Thursday, *Octob.* 26.

Venice, Oct. 18. M. Jerome Juſtiniani, procurator of S. Mark, died on wedneſday, after a long illneſs, aged 57 years. *C.*

Francfort, Oct. 26. We have received advice, that above 900 families of the biſhoprick of Konigſgratz, whereof the prince of Saxe-Neuſtadt is biſhop, have declared themſerves to be of the confeſſion of Augsburg, demanding the free exerciſe of their religion. *C.*

Friday, *Octob.* 27.

Yeſterday arrived a Mail from France.

Paris, Nov. 1. 'Tis written from Genoa, that the republic had at laſt ordered the four chiefs of the malecontents of the iſland of Corſica to be releaſed from the tower, and carried to Savonna, where they are to be delivered to the imperial commiſſaries. *C.* &c.

Saturday, *Octob.* 28.

Yeſterday arrived the Mail from Holland.

Madrid, Oct. 14. The preparations for a conſiderable armament, both by ſea and land, are carrying on with great vigour throughout this monarchy; and 'tis reckoned they will be finiſhed by next ſpring. The army which is to be aſſembled againſt that time, will amount to 40,000 men, every pariſh in the kingdom being to furniſh five men, to recruit the old regiments, and to form new. — 'Tis written from Cadiz, that four French men of war were arrived there, belonging to a company erected in France, to fiſh up the effects of the ſhips of the Spaniſh flota deſtroyed at Vigo, in the year 1702. *C.* &c.

Paris, Oct. 27. Yeſterday an expreſs from Turin brought advice of the death of King Victor Amadeus, on the 6th inſtant, at the caſtle of Rivoli, in the 66th year of his age. *DP.*

Monday, *Octob.* 30.

Yeſterday arrived the Mail from France.

Paris, Nov. 5. 'Tis written from Seville of the 17th paſt, that letters were arrived from the marquis de Santa Cruz, governor of Oran, with advice that the Algerines were come and encamped about that place, to the number of 30 or 40,000 men; and that having formed the ſiege of Marzalquibir, they made themſelves maſters of a redoubt, and were as ſoon beaten out again. — As ſoon as the king heard this news, he ordered 2000 men to embarque immediately, and reinforce the garriſon of Oran. *C.* &c. —— The abbot Rouille, ancient canon of Notre-Dame, prior of Notre-Dame, de Donges, died at Auteuil the 28th paſt. *C.* — *My Brother ſhould have ſaid, how* ancient.

Tuesday, *Octob.* 31.

Hague, Octob. 14. N. S. Our laſt letters from Seville inſinuate, that the king of Spain is ſicker than ever; but that his diſtemper, far from being mortal, is not ſo much as dangerous: they ſay he lies abed, and will not be ſhaved; and ſome add, he has declared, that he will not get up, 'till the coach is at the door, ready to carry him to S. Ildefonſo, where he is abſolutely reſolved to abdicate. The queen, will, no doubt, recurr to every ſtratagem to prevent the effect of ſuch a reſolution; but has no other reſource that we know of, than to find ſome reaſon for undertaking the ſiege of Gibraltar, to which (they ſay) ſhe is greatly incited by the Pope's nuncio. The holy father has taken it into his head (it ſeems) that the court of Great Britain deſigns to introduce the Engliſh form of government there, and that this may in time introduce the Engliſh religion, which fills his ſoul with terrible alarms. Wherefore the old gentleman has written a letter to the king of Spain about it, to work upon his timorous conſcience; telling him, that he may, if he pleaſes, alienate the temporalities of any part of his dominions; but that he has no right to alienate any part of the ſpiritualities, which depend entirely upon the church. ——— The inſtances of the maritime powers at Seville againſt the new-erected company of the Philippine iſlands, have produced a declaration from Don Joſeph Patinho, That the King, his maſter, had no intention to do any thing contrary to the treaties, or prejudicial to the commerce and rights of other nations; but was willing that conferences ſhould be entered into, for agreeing upon expedients to obviate all manner of complaint: but this declaration itſelf ſeems to be nothing elſe but an expedient to gain time, during which the company may go on with their enterprize, and make ſuch a progreſs, as to ſet them above the fear of any diſaſter. P.

Tuesday, *Octob.* 31.

This day arrived a Mail from Holland.

Genoa, Octob. 18. By order of the republic the four chiefs of the Corſican rebels are ſent, under a guard to Savonna, to be deliver'd to the imperial commiſſaries. *SJ. WE. LE.*

Wednesday, Nov. 1.

Ratisbon, Octob. 30. The Daniſh miniſter has notify'd to the dyet the acceſſion of the king his maſter to the pragmatic ſanction, by virtue of a peace concluded between the courts of Denmark and Vienna. *DP. C.*

On Tueſday Stocks were

South Sea Stock was 103 7 8ths, to 104. South Sea Annuity 109 1 qr. Bank 149 3 qrs. to 7 8ths. Bank Oculation 41 12 s. 6 d. Premium. India 155 1 qr. to 1 half. Three per Cent. Annuity 99 3 qrs. Royal Exchange Aſſurance 104 1 half. London Aſſurance 13 1 half. York Buildings 4. African 36. Engliſh Copper 21. Welch ditto 11. 15 s. South Sea Bonds 21. 8 s. Premium. India ditto 4 l. 5 s. ditto.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is publiſhed,

THE Preſent State of EUROPE: Or, The Hiſtorical and Political Monthly Mercury. Giving an Account of all the Publick and Private Occurrences, Civil, Eccleſiaſtical, and Military, that are moſt conſiderable in every Court. With a more particular Account of the Affairs of Great Britain, &c.

For the Month of *September*, 1732.

With Political Reflections upon every State. VOL. XLIV. Continued Monthly from Originals publiſhed at the Hague, by the Authority of the States of Holland and Weſt-Frieſland, &c.

Printed for the Aſſigns of the Executors of H. Rhodes and Eliz. Harris. And ſold by J. Roberts, in Warwick-Lane.

Where may be had,

The whole Forty Three Volumes, beginning November, 1688. (or Single Ones, from July, 1690. to this Time.)

(Price Six Pence.)

RAMSAY, Surgeon *and* Man-Midwife, *in Caſtle-Yard, Holbourn,*

HAth, for many Years, ſucceſsfully practiſed a Method of curing RUPTURES and BROKEN BELLIES of all Sorts, peculiar to himſelf, and hath cured Numbers of Burſten People, who imagin'd themſelves incurable; ſome of whom have been examin'd by Phyſicians and Surgeons of the greateſt Reputation, who have given their Teſtimony thereof in the publick Prints. There are ſeveral Gentlemen to be heard of at Mr. FRANKLIN's in Ruſſel ſtreet, Covent-Garden, who are ready to acknowledge their being cured by him.

He performs the Cure within the Compaſs of three or four Weeks, and without giving the Patient the Trouble or Fatigue of wearing a Truſs after the Cure is perfected.

To be Sold, or Lett immediately,

THE Welch-Harp Inn, ſituate in Stonnall, in the County of Stafford, three Miles off Litchfield, in a fine ſporting Country, with Land worth 100 l. per ann. adjoining and lying contiguous thereto, and with, or without, the Furniture of the Houſe, and a good Stock of Hay and Corn.

Enquire of Mr. Theophilus Levett in Litchfield, or at the Welch-Harp, aforeſaid.

Laſt Saturday was publiſhed,

No. XIII. (*being five Sheets, containing Part of the Reign of King* Henry II. *the Reign of King* Richard I. *and the Beginning of the Reign of King* John, *at the Price of 6 d.*) *of*

THE HISTORY of ENGLAND. By M. RAPIN DE THOYRAS. Tranſlated by N. TINDAL, M. A. Vicar of Great Waltham in Eſſex. The Second Edition, with the following Improvements:

1. The Tranſlation is thoroughly reviſed and corrected.
2. The many Errors and Miſtakes of the Original are carefully rectified.
3. Several hundred of Marginal References, accidentally omitted by the Author, are ſupply'd.
4. Additional Notes throughout, with Cuts, Maps and Genealogical Tables, on Copper Plates.

Printed for JAMES, JOHN, and PAUL KNAPTON, renov'd from St. Paul's Church-yard, to the Crown in Ludgate-ſtreet, near the Weſt End of St. Paul's.

Where may be had, The preceding Numbers.

N.B. The Whole will be compriſed in Two Volumes in Folio, containing 400 Sheets, at the Price of Two Guineas in Sheets, including Copper Plates. Five Sheets of the Work will be publiſh'd every Saturday, till the Whole is compleated, at the Price of 6 d. and the ſaid Sheets will be deliver'd every Week at the Houſes of Gentlemen who are pleaſed to order them; and ſuch as take the Weekly Numbers are reckoned as Subſcribers; that is, ſhall pay but Two Guineas, though the Number of Sheets ſhould exceed 400.

Propoſals at large, with a Specimen, may be had Gratis.

This Day is publiſhed,

(Price Bound Two Shillings, or One Shilling and Six Pence Stitch'd,)

A Collection of Heads and Titles, proper for a Common-Place Book in Law and Equity, interſpers'd with many uſeful Words for the Benefit of References to the Titles, which renders the Whole a copious Index to the Law.

Printed for J. Worrall, at the Dove in Bell-Yard, near Lincoln's Inn.

Where may be had, lately publiſh'd,

FOLIO.

Nelſon's Abridgment, 3 Vols.
Modern Caſes in Law and Equity.
Lilly's Practical Conveyancer, 2d Edit.
Bird's Modern Conveyancer.
Sir Tho. Jones's Reports, 2d Edit.
A general Abridgment of Caſes in Equity.

OCTAVO.

Bohun's Practiſing Attorney, 2 Vols.
Caſes concerning Poor's Settlements, 3d Edit.
Bohun's Inſtitutio Legalis, 4th Edit.
Engliſh Clerk's Tutor.
Bohun's Law of Tithes, 2d Edit.
Compleat Arbitrator: Or, Law of Awards. By the Author of a General Abridgment of Caſes in Equity.

A new Catalogue of all the Law Books extant, to the End of Trinity Term, 1732. giving an Account of their various Editions, Dates and Prices.

This Day is publiſhed, Pr. 6 d.

[*Neatly Printed on fine Paper.*]

The GENTLEMAN's MAGAZINE:

Or, MONTHLY INTELLIGENCER.

NUMBER XXII. for OCTOBER, 1732.

CONTAINING.

I. A Compendious VIEW of all the publick Papers of the Month, their Eſſays and Entertainments; with the Proceedings, Speeches and Debates in Parliament.

II. Select Pieces of Poetry; among which, MONKTON, a Yorkſhire Landſcape, Anna and Carolina, with ſome others, never before publiſhed.

III. Remarkable Tranſactions and Events, Foreign and Domeſtick, Births, Marriages, and Promotions, Eccleſiaſtical and Civil.

IV. Prices of Goods, Stocks, &c.

V. Account of CAROLINA concluded: exact Liſt of the Truſtees and Commiſſioners for GEORGIA, and their Places of Abode.

VI. A Regiſter of Books and Pamphlets.

VII. A Table of Contents.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN* Gent.

London: Printed, and ſold at St. John's-Gate, by F. Jefferies in Ludgate-Street; Mrs. Nutt, Mrs. Charlton, Mrs. Cook, at the Royal-Exchange; Mr. Batley, in Pater-Noſter-Row; Mr. Midwinter, in St. Paul's Church-Yard; A. Chapman, in Pall-Mall; Mrs. Dodd, and Mr. Bickerton without Temple-Bar; Mr. Crichley, at Charing-Croſs; Mr. Stagg, and Mr. King, in Weſtminſter-Hall; Mr. Williamſon, in Holborn; Mr. Montague in Great Queen-Street; S. Harding, in St. Martin's-Lane; and moſt Bookſellers in Town and Country.

Where may be had, All the former Numbers.

This Day is Publiſhed,

THE Danverian Hiſtory of the AFFAIRS of EUROPE, for the memorable Year 1731. With the preſent State of Gibraltar, and an exact Deſcription of it; and of the Spaniſh Works before it. Alſo of Dunkirk, and the late Tranſactions there. With curious Plans of both thoſe Places.

Printed for J. Roberts in Warwick-Lane. Pr. 1 s.

This Day is publiſhed,

(*Humbly Dedicated to the Gentlemen and Ladies, who have frequented the Entertainment of the* Ridotto al' Freſco,)

CUPID's GOLDEN AGE: or, The HAPPY ADVENTURES of LOVE. Newly done from the French by HARRY LOVEMORE.

1. Of a Merchant, who, after ſome conſiderable Misfortunes which happen'd to him, met with a very lucky Turn of Fortune.
2. Of an Officer, who, by the Means of ſeveral ſad Accidents on his March, ſurpriz'd a Girl at a Rendezvous, which ſhe had given her Gallant, and of the good Fortune that enſued.
3. Of a young Girl who fell deeply in Love with her Mother's Favourite, and how her Mother ſerv'd her through Jealouſy.
4. Of a Lady who kept Company with a certain Gentleman, without granting him any Favour, pretending to love him, becauſe ſhe wou'd not loſe the Preſents which he made her from Time to Time; and how ſhe was at length deceiv'd.
5. Of a young Lady who conducted an unknown Perſon by Night into her Apartment, believing him to be her betrothed Favourite, with whom ſhe had made an Aſſignation.
6. Of a beautiful Woman who had no Complaiſance for any Perſon; and after what Manner Love avenged himſelf of her Pride.
7. What a faithful Lover did to obtain his Miſtreſs in Marriage, after the Refuſal of her Parents.
8. Shewing that a beautiful Woman cannot be in the Wrong.
9. Of an agreeable Turn which happen'd to the Daughter of one of the richeſt Merchants at Amſterdam.
10. Of a young Soldier, who obtain'd the good Graces of a Citizen's Wife, by pretending to underſtand the Art of Necromancy.

Printed for J. WILFORD, behind the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-yard. Price 2 s.

Where may be had,

The Jealous Husband: or, Virtue in Diſtreſs. A Novel. By H. Cornwallis, Gent. Price 1 s. 6 d.

This Day is publiſh'd,

The LONDON MAGAZINE:

Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer.*

NUMB. VII. For OCTOBER, 1732.

[*Price Sixpence each Month*]

CONTAINING,

A Clear and Comprehenſive VIEW of the Weekly Eſſays and Diſputes on Political, Moral, Humourous, and Variety of other Subjects; ſeveral curious political Pieces: Domeſtick and Foreign Affairs: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts; Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality: together with a Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets, with their Prices; publiſhed by the Proprietors of the Monthly Chronicle, now diſcontinu'd.

Printed by C. Ackers in St. John-Street, and ſold by J. Wilford, behind the Chapter Houſe, near St. Paul's; W. Meadows, T. Cox, W. Hinchliffe, H. Whittridge, R. Willock, and E. Nutt, in Cornhill; J. Clarke in Duck-lane; T. Aſſley in St. Paul's Church-Yard; A. Dodd without Temple-Bar; J. Stagg in Weſtminſter-Hall; J. Jackſon in Pall-Mall; J. Jolliffe in St. James's-Street; J. Brindley and W. Shropſhire in Bond-Street; and J. Millan, near the Admiralty-Office.

Where may be had the former Numbers.

Firſt publiſh'd this Day,

Another Volume of

MISCELLANIES in PROSE and VERSE by Dr. SWIFT, Mr. POPE, &c. Containing ſeveral Pieces never before publiſhed; and others never before collected together; which finiſhes the entire Collection of their Miſcellanies.

Printed for B. Motte, under the Middle-Temple Gate, and L. Gilliver, at Homer's Head againſt St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet. Where may be had the other Volumes, as alſo,

1. The Works of the Right Hon. the Lord LANSDOWNE.
2. A new Edition of the DUNCIAD, with ſome additional Notes and Epigrams. A Collection of Pieces, occaſion'd by the DUNCIAD.
3. The Progreſs of Love, in 8vo. (from the Folio Edition.)
4. An Epiſtle from Rome to Mr. Pope, by the Author.
5. STOWE: The Gardens of the Lord Viſcount Cobham.
6. The Art of Politicks; with a Curious Frontiſpiece.
7. An Epiſtle to Mr. Pope concerning the Authors of the Age, by the Author of Univerſal Paſſion.

Printed for *J. Brotherton*, at the *Bible*, next the Fleece-Tavern in Cornhill,

A Select Collection of NOVELS. In Two Volumes.

Vol. I. contains, The Little Gypſy; Ethelinda; the Amour of Count Palviano and Eleonora; Scanderberg the Great.

Vol. II. contains, The Life of Caſtruccio Caſtracani of Lucca; the Loves of Oknin and Daraxa; the Spaniſh Lady of England; the Lady Cornelia; the Falſe Dutcheſs.

Where may be had,

1. The Minute Philoſopher.
2. Coke's Detection 3 Vols.
3. The Life of CHARLES the XIIth.
4. Journey from Aleppo to Jeruſalem.
5. Lommius's Treatiſe of Continual Fevers.
6. Bohun's Law of Tythes.
7. Langham's neat Duties of all the Cuſtoms.
8. Gay's Fables.
9. Bailey's Juſtin.
10. Molleir's Plays French and Engliſh.

Juſt publiſhed,

A New View and Obſervations on the antient and preſent State of London and Weſtminſter; ſhewing the Foundation, Walls, Gates, Towers, Bridges, Churches, Rivers, Wards, Palaces, Halls, Companies, Inns of Court and Chancery, Hoſpitals, Schools, Government, Charters, Courts, and Privileges thereof. Alſo Hiſtorical Remarks thereon. With an Account of the moſt remarkable Accidents, as to Wars, Fires, Plagues, and other Occurrences, which have happened therein for above 1400 Years paſt, brought down to the preſent Time. Illuſtrated with Cuts of the moſt conſiderable Matters, with the Arms of the ſixty ſix Companies of London, and the Time of their Incorporation.

By ROBERT BURTON,

Author of the Hiſtory of the Wars of England. Continued by an able Hand.

Printed for Jer. Batley, at the Dove in Pater-Noſter-Row.

LONDON: Printed by P. SANDERS, *in Crown-Court, Butcher-Row,* without *Temple-Bar*; where Letters and Advertiſements are taken in, and by Capt. GULLIVER, near the *Temple*; alſo at the *Rainbow Coffee-Houſe* in *Cornhill*, and *John's Coffee-Houſe* in *Sheer-Lane*, near *Temple-Bar*. [Price Twopence.]